

WHITSUN FUN FOR EVERYONE!

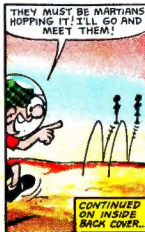
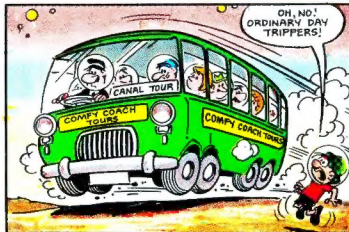
BUSTER

EVERY MONDAY and **Giggle**

24th MAY, 1969

Australia 10 cents; New Zealand 10 cents; S. Africa 10 cents; Rhodesia 1/-; E. Africa 1.00 cents; W. Africa 1/-; Malta 9d.; Canada 15 cents; Malaysia 40 cents; Denmark Kr. 1.85; Deutschland Dm. .35; España Ptas. 10.0; Nederland Fl. 70; Norge, Kr. 1.25; Portugal Esc. 50; Suomi Fm. 40; Italia L. 120; Sverige Kr. 75 inkl. moms.

BUSTERS DREAM-WORLD



THANKS TO DANNY'S INTERVENTION, HIS BROTHER AVOIDED CERTAIN DISASTER!

GALAXUS

THE THING FROM OUTER SPACE

A space-creature known as Galaxus had been marooned on Earth and was now being hunted throughout the world. With Jim and Danny Jones, Galaxus reached Sicily, and there the companions saw two men kidnap a local peasant girl. While helping to overpower the thugs, Galaxus grew to giant size and jammed himself in an old well...



G-GOSH, THE GROUND'S AS HARD AS IRON, JIM! THIS IS GOING TO TAKE AGES!

KEEP DIGGING, DANNY! ONCE GALAXUS HAS AN ARM FREE, THE REST SHOULD BE EASY...



BUT AS THE BOYS TOILED, NEITHER OF THEM SAW A TALL, BEARDED FIGURE CREEP MENACINGLY TO THE CASTLE GATES...

DONE IT!

NOW IS MY CHANCE! ALL I HAVE TO DO IS PUT ONE OF THEM OUT OF ACTION, THEN IT WILL BE SIMPLE TO RUSH THE OTHER BEFORE THE MONSTER SPOTS ME!



A LONG, SHARP-POINTED KNIFE FLASHED FROM THE MYSTERY MAN'S HAND...

SWISSH!

JEEPERS, WHAT—?



JIM... LOOK OUT!

UUUUU!

ZZZ-AP!

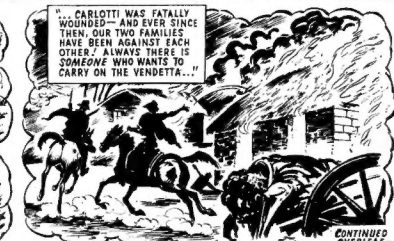
GAWOOF!

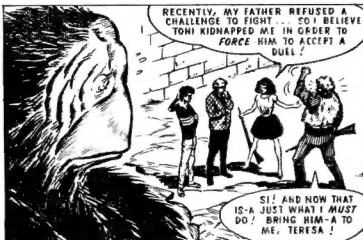


BREATHLESSLY, THE TWO BOYS ROLLED OVER IN THE DUST...

T-THAT MAN THREW THE KNIFE! BUT WHO IS HE?

I'VE N-NO IDEA... ALTHOUGH HE CERTAINLY ISN'T FRIENDLY!





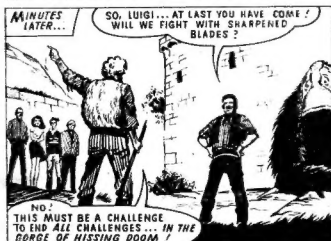
RECENTLY, MY FATHER REFUSED A CHALLENGE TO FIGHT... SO I BELIEVE TONI KIDNAPPED ME IN ORDER TO FORCE HIM TO ACCEPT A DUEL!

SI! AND NOW THAT IS-A JUST WHAT I MUST DO! BRING HIM-A TO ME, TERESA!



NO, PAPA, NO! LET THIS FOOLISHNESS END NOW! THERE MUST BE NO MORE BLOODSHED!

IT IS-A ALREADY TOO LATE... FOR NOW MY HONOUR IS-A AT STAKE! BRING-A TONI CARLOTTI TO ME!



SO, LUIGI... AT LAST YOU HAVE COME! WILL WE FIGHT WITH SHARPENED BLADES?

NO: THIS MUST BE A CHALLENGE TO END ALL CHALLENGES... IN THE GORGE OF HISSING DOOM!



WITHOUT ANOTHER WORD, THE TWO MEN TURNED AND STRODE AWAY...

TERESA, I DON'T UNDERSTAND! WHERE IS THIS GORGE?

YONDER... BEYOND THE CREST OF THE HILL! OH, IT IS TERRIBLE... TERRIBLE!



SOBBING BITTERLY, TERESA SLUMPED TO THE GROUND...

DANNY, WE MUST TRY AND FIND OUT MORE ABOUT THIS CHALLENGE! PERHAPS WE CAN HELP THAT POOR GIRL YET...

LIFT US UP ABOVE YOUR HEAD, GALAXUS—MAYBE IT WILL BE POSSIBLE TO SPOT THE GORGE FROM HERE...

UUUUU!



AT ONCE, THE FAITHFUL SPACE-CREATURE OBEYED—AND FROM HIS HIGH VANTAGE POINT, JIM JONES GASPED IN DISMAY...

OH, GOOD GRIEF—LOOK THERE! JUST BEYOND THE RIDGE!

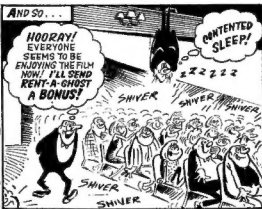
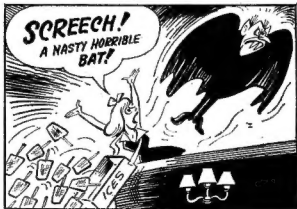
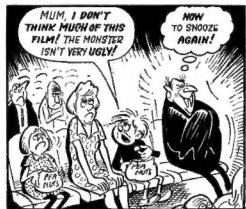
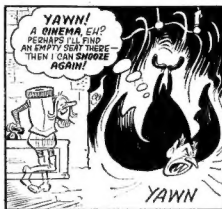
A CURTAIN OF SPRAY! THERE MUST BE A WATERFALL ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT HILL!



DANNY WAS RIGHT... BUT IT WAS NO ORDINARY WATERFALL! FOR THE "GORGE OF HISSING DOOM" HELD AN UNSEEN PERIL THAT WAS TO MENACE EVEN MIGHTY GALAXUS!

YOU'LL SHIVER AND SHAKE WITH LAUGHTER AT A VAMPIRE'S ANTICS IN A CINEMA!

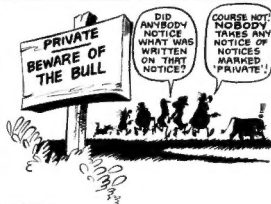
RENT-A-GHOST Ltd.



MORE GHOSTLY GOINGS-ON IN THE NEXT FUN-FILLED "BUSTER and GIGGLE"... ON SALE 24th MAY!

THE MISERS

The Meanest Mob in Town!



THE MISERS DON'T GIVE MUCH AWAY, BUT SHARE SOME MORE FUN WITH THEM IN THE NEXT ISSUE!



COMPETITION TIME!

BUSTER'S Birthday CLUB

This Week's Prizes . . .

50 GIANT JIGSAWS!

LOOK, mates . . . here's a chance for you to win a terrific 600-piece Jigsaw Puzzle! I'm awarding 50 in this week's Club competition —so why not have a go!

This is for "members-only," of course, but that INCLUDES newcomers who send in to join right away! If you're not yet in my smashing Club, just fill in the FREE joining form below and send it WITH your competition entry, to the Club address.

HOW TO WIN: All you have to do is count the number of times the word "CLUB" appears on this page.

Print your total clearly on a postcard, and add your name, address and date of birth. Then get an adult to sign the entry as your own, unaided work, print "CLUB COUNT" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club address by Friday, 30th May.

Prizes will be awarded for the neatest, correct entries, and my decision is final!

Your old pal, **Buster**.

AWARD-WINNING DATES

27th NOVEMBER, 1957 14th MARCH, 1959

25th JULY, 1960 20th JUNE, 1958

6th JANUARY, 1961 9th SEPTEMBER, 1956

CHECK those birth dates, chums! If YOURS is there, it's time for you to stake a claim for one of our smashing Club prizes!

It must be the exact day, month and year of your birth, of course, and you must have joined the Club before Monday, 12th May. Does that include you? Then write your date of birth on a postcard and add your full name and address, PLUS your choice of one prize from this list: Painting-by-Numbers Set, Writing Folder, Pocket Knife, Fountain Pen, Model Vintage Car Kit.

Write "BIRTH DATE GAME" in the top left corner (address side) and post to reach the Club by Thursday, 29th May—or if you live abroad, 16th October.

All members born on the above dates who reply correctly will win prizes—providing they have not had a Club Birth Date Award before!

HOW TO JOIN

THIS way, new readers! Now's your chance to join my super Club AND take part in the exciting "CLUB COUNT" competition above. Just post your entry card and joining form together in the same envelope!

Membership is FREE and your name goes on the Club Roll immediately we hear from you, but if you want the Club Badge (shown on the joining form) please enclose a 1s. 6d. postal order with the form (send International Reply Coupons, NOT postal orders, if you live abroad) and also complete the return label underneath it. If you don't want the badge, send the top form only!

FREE JOINING FORM

Dear Buster—I am becoming a regular reader of BUSTER AND GIGGLE. Please make me a member of your Birthday Club. I have not sent in a joining form for the Buster Club before.

MY FULL Names are
MY FULL Address is

I was born on

DAY OF MONTH (in figures)	MONTH	YEAR

If you want a Club badge, also PRINT your name and address clearly with a ball pen on the return label below, stick 4d. stamp where shown, and enclose with a 1s. 6d. postal order.

Name
Address

Stick 4d. stamp firmly here for return postage

If undelivered please return to:
BUSTER'S Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley,
Farringdon Street, London, E.C.4 (Comp.)

★ MY ADDRESS: Buster's Birthday Club, 1-2 Bear Alley, Farringdon St., London, E.C.4 (Comp.) ★

FREE!

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3NP

different stamps—including this super Churchill, Montgomery, Alanbrooke historic meeting commemorative.

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SEND 1/- TODAY. ASK FOR LOT 8901.
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Tell your parents you are answering this advert!

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THE HEATHCRAFT Mini-Drill
FOR precision drilling grinding, polishing etching, cutting gouging, shaping

3" long. Powered by a 44/5 volt efficient battery. Portable, shockproof. For model making, printing, diecasting, etc. engr., optical work etc. every job where a tool with accuracy, power and speed is required. Only 29/6, p.p. 2/6. Also FREE Mini-Plate, worth 12/6. Fully Guaranteed. Dr. Line. Kit with 17 mini-tools complete in plastic case 13/6. P.P. 1/6. U.K. for HEATHCRAFT METAL PRODUCTS LTD. (Dept. K), 54 Poland Street, London, W.1

THIS MAN IS
SEXTON BLAKE
—DETECTIVE
EXTRA-
ORDINARY!

Join him and his young cockney assistant, Tinker, for nerve-tling thrills every week in . . .

VALIANT
ON SALE EVERY MONDAY-7/-



The SKID KIDS



Simon Starr and "Brainbox" Cox were right out of funds. However, in return for a good deed, a businessman presented them with a car and a workshop—but both turned out to be neglected, to say the least...



CRUIKY! THIS PLACE IS NOT AS SMART AS I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE, SIMON!

SMART? LET'S FACE IT, PAL—IT'S A BLOODY WRECK! SO IS THE CAR OUTSIDE!



AND LOOK AT THAT HOLE IN THE ROOF! GOOD JOB IT'S NOT RAINING!

STILL, THERE ARE SOME DECENT TOOLS HERE... AND LOTS OF ENGINE SPARES! DON'T WORRY, SIMON... I'LL FIX SOMETHINGS!



SIMON WENT TO THE VILLAGE TO FETCH SOME STORES, AND ON HIS RETURN...

I'VE GOT SOME GRUB AND STUFF! AFTER I'D BEGGED AND PLEADED THE SHOPKEEPER LET ME HAVE IT ON CREDIT! WE'VE GOT TO PAY AT THE END OF THE MONTH, THOUGH!

NICE WORK! I'VE CLEANED UP IN HERE, TOO... AND REPAIRED THE ROOF!



I CHOPPED DOWN A TREE AND FASHIONED SOME FURNITURE! THEN I CURTAINED OFF A CORNER WITH SACKS SEWN TOGETHER!

HEY, THAT'S GREAT, BRAINBOX! YOU'VE REALLY BEEN BUSY!



THAT WASN'T ALL THE YOUNG INVENTOR HAD ACHIEVED, EITHER...

AND HERE WE HAVE THE BEDROOM!

HAMMOCKS! GOSH, YOU ARE A GENIUS!



I'VE DISCOVERED THERE'S A SPORTS CAR RACE NEXT WEEK, BRAINBOX! FIFTY POUNDS FOR A WIN! DO YOU THINK YOU'LL HAVE OUR CAR READY IN TIME?

I'LL MAKE SURE IT IS—WE NEED THE MONEY! SEND OFF FOR THE ENTRY FORMS!



I'M, RECKON YOU'VE SLIPPED UP ON ONE THING, BRAINBOX! HOW CAN WE BLOW THE CANDLES OUT WITHOUT GETTING OUT OF OUR HAMMOCKS?

I'VE THOUGHT OF THAT! WATCH!



ARE THE PALS OUT OF THE RACE BEFORE THEY START? DON'T MISS THE ALL-ACTION CONTINUATION!

THE BUDGIES MUST BE HEARD AND NOT SEEN . . . OR THEY'LL GIVE THE GAME AWAY !



FREDDIE "Parrot-face" DAVIES



BEING HELD PRISONERS BY A COUPLE OF CROOKS ON BOARD A SHIP WERE FREDDIE AND A PARROT. THE WISE OLD BIRD KNEW THE WHEREABOUTS OF A HIDDEN HOARD OF PINATE TREASURE...

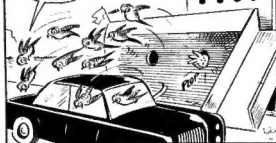


ZO! ZE BULKY PARROT KNOWS WHERE THE TREASURE IS HIDDEN! KEEP A TIGHT HOLD ON IT, CYRIL!



OUTSIDE, FREDDIE'S BUDGIE MATES PLANNED TO RESCUE THE CAPTIVES...

QUICK! HIDE BEHIND THE CAR!



NOW...YOU WILL TELL US WHERE THE TREASURE IS... OR...IT'LL BE THE WORSE FOR YOU!



I'LL TELL! I'M NO HERO! THE TREASURE IS BURIED IN THE WEST INDIES ON AN ISLAND CALLED...

THEN SUDDENLY...

ATTENTION ON BOARD! THIS IS THE POLICE! YOU ARE SURROUNDED! RELEASE YOUR CAPTIVES AT ONCE!



ARE YOUR MEN IN POSITION, INSPECTOR?

YES, SIR! WE HAVE A FULL FORCE AT THE READY!

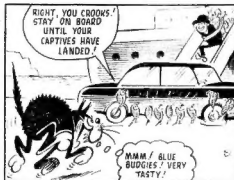


I'VE JUST GOT THROUGH ON THE RADIO TO THE NAVY, SUPERINTENDENT! THEY'RE SENDING A DESTROYER!

DON'T OVERDO IT NOW



WE SURRENDER! WE'RE COMING OUT! LOOK! WE HAVEN'T HARMED THEM!



RIGHT, YOU CROOKS! STAY ON BOARD UNTIL YOUR CAPTIVES HAVE LANDED!

MMM! BLUE BUDGIES! VERY TASTY!



SQUAWK! A CAT!



SQUAWK! SQUAWK!

MEOW

CYRIL! WE'VE BEEN FOOLED BY BUDGIES!



DON'T WORRY, BOSS! OUR "PASSENGERS" AREN'T GOING ASHORE YET!

HEAVE!



GOOD! WE'RE IN BUSINESS AGAIN! CAST OFF! GET THIS SHIP MOVING! WE'RE OFF TO THE WEST INDIES... AND THE TREASURE!

WILL THE CROOKS STRIKE IT RICH AT FREDDIE'S EXPENSE? READ ON IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

AS A WAITER, CHARLIE ONLY WORKED TO SERVE HIMSELF!

The ASTOUNDING ADVENTURES of Charlie Peace



Since being transported in a time-machine from old Victorian London to the modern city of today, Charlie Peace had been kept fully occupied in getting used to new sights and inventions. One sunny day, the master-crook left his East End hide-out and went for a stroll.



IT'S A LOVELY DAY... MAKES ME FEEL GOOD, THOUGH I COULD DO WITH A HOLIDAY! 'ELLO WHAT'S THIS? H'M, LOOKS WORTH A VISIT!



THE CATERING-MANAGER AT THE GARDEN-PARTY WAS NOT SO HAPPY...

WE'RE ONE WAITER SHORT! WE MUST GET ONE! NOTHING CAN GO WRONG TODAY!

INDEED, NO! ALL THE BEST PEOPLE ARE COMING TO THIS PARTY!

AS USUAL, CHARLIE GAINED FREE ENTRY, THIS TIME BY CLIMBING THE WALL...

HOW ABOUT THAT CHAP? HE LOOKS AS IF HE COULD DO WITH THE MONEY!



HUH! HE LOOKS A BIT OF A SCROFF, BUT TIME'S SHORT—SO WE'LL HAVE TO USE HIM!

AS THE ARCH-ROGUE CAME ALONGSIDE... HERE! PUT THIS APRON ON... AND TAKE OFF THAT AWFUL, SHABBY OLD HAT!



I'LL TELL YOU WHAT TO DO... AND YOU DON'T GET PAID UNTIL THE PARTY IS OVER!

ALTHOUGH A LITTLE BEMUSED, PEACE ACCEPTED...

LOAD UP WITH SANDWICHES AND WALK AROUND WITH THEM, MY MAN!



REAL TASTY THEY ARE, TOO! I'LL WALK AROUND WITH SOME SHORTLY AFTER I'VE HAD ME FILL!

LOADIN' UP RIGHT NOW, GUV'NOR!

AS THE CRAFTY CROOK SERVED THE GUESTS, HE ALSO 'TIDIED-UP' THE TABLES...



SILVER CUTLERY AND CROUTE'S A POSH DO! AS THEY SAY, 'EVERYTHIN' COMES TO HE WHO WAITS!' I'M A-WAITING—SO COME INTO ME POCKET, YOU LUVLY LOT O' LOOT!

WAITER, THIS CLOTH IS STAINED! REMOVE IT QUICKLY! WE WOULD PREFER THE BARE TABLE TO A SOILED CLOTH!



CERTAINLY, MY LADY!



THAT WAITER LOOKS REAL PROFESSIONAL! LET'S SEE 'OW HE HANDLES THIS SITUATION!

CONTINUED OVERLEAF...



GRIPPING THE TWO POLES TOGETHER, THE ASTOUNDING CROOK MADE HIS ESCAPE AT EXPRESS SPEED...

BYE-EEE!

PAH!

CHARLIE SOON HIT TROUBLE, HOWEVER...

CRACK!

YEOW!
I'M GOING TO CRASH
RIGHT DOWN
THERE!

BUT A BILLOWING BREEZE HAD SPRUNG UP, AND A SUDDEN GUST CAUGHT HIS ONE REMAINING PARASOL...

SAVED! I'M GOING BACKWARDS!

OHO!
WE'VE GOT HIM NOW!

THE ROGUE'S PURSUERS HAD SPOKEN TOO SOON...

ERK!

DON'T BLAME ME, GENTS! YOU GAVE ME THE BOOT, SO YOU'RE ONLY GETTIN' THE SAME!

AS THE WIND TOOK CHARLIE HIGHER, HE REALISED THE WORST...

ALL ME LOOT'S DROPPED OUT OF MY POCKETS, AND ME SHOULDERS ARE SMOTHERED IN GRAYV- AND HOW AM I GOIN' TO GET DOWN?

CHARLIE MADE A TRIUMPHANT DESCENT OF THE LADDER...

I DON'T GET IT- WHY DIDN'T THE CAT SCRATCH HIM?

YOU'VE SAVED TIBBY, YOU HERO!

PURRR!
LICK!

THEN, AHEAD...

WOW! I'M GOING TO SWACK INTO THAT TALL TREE!

IT'S NO USE, LADY! WHEN WE GET NEAR YOUR CAT, 'E SCRATCHES US IN FRIGHT!

OH! MY POOR TIBBY!

JUST LIKE A BIRD, PEACE FLEW INTO THE BRANCHES...

I'VE GOT COMPANY! A CAT!

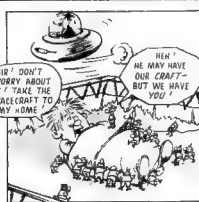
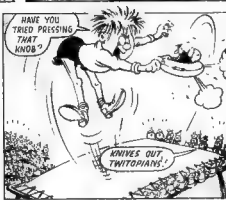
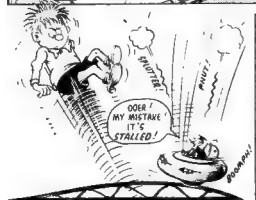
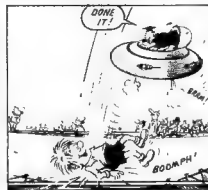
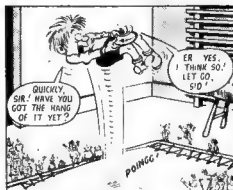
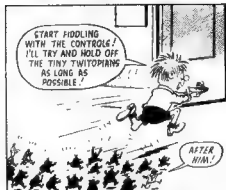
MEEOW! PURRRR!

SO YOU ARE TIRED OF THE CITY, AND YEARN FOR A SHORT CHANGE? MY GARDNER IS VISITING HIS SISTER, SO YOU CAN LIVE IN HIS CHALET FOR A WEEK AND HAVE YOUR MEALS IN THE KITCHEN EACH DAY!

THE FAMOUS ROGUE HAD LANDED ON HIS FEET IN MORE SENSES THAN ONE, ON THE LADY'S LAWN, AFTER CHARLIE HAD TOLD A GOOD TALE...

WELL, HOW ABOUT THAT? I WAS WONDERIN' HOW I COULD GET A WHITSUN HOLIDAY, AN' IT LOOKS AS IF I'VE DROPPED INTO A CUSHY BERTH! YES, EVERYTHIN' COMES TO ME WHO WAITS!

The TWITTOPIANS



Make it a Special Holiday with these Great

HOLIDAY SPECIALS

OUT ON FRIDAY (May 23)

BATTLE

PICTURE LIBRARY HOLIDAY SPECIAL

224 pages—four powerful picture stories of tough dramatic battle action

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PICTURE LIBRARY HOLIDAY SPECIAL

224 pages—four action-packed combat stories told in breath-taking pictures

Trail of the Avenger—The Big Game—Phantom Squadron—The Iron Cross.

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PICTURE LIBRARY HOLIDAY SPECIAL

224 pages—four gripping picture stories of nerve-tingling tension

Gamble with Danger—Gunpoint—Atom Bomb Peril—The Sand Spiders.

2/6
EACH

**MAKE SURE OF THESE GREAT
SPECIALS—ORDER THEM TODAY!**

**They're packed with
thrills and excitement galore!**

From newsagents and booksellers everywhere.



TOO LATE, FISHBOY REALISED THE REASON FOR THE UNDERWATER CREATURE'S DETERMINED DEFIANCE!

FISHBOY

Denizen of the Deep

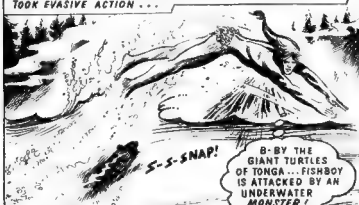
Stranded on a desert island as a child and forced to get his food from the sea, Fishboy developed slightly webbed hands and feet and learned to breathe underwater as easily as a fish. After discovering that his parents were Professor John Lawrence and his wife Helen, two geologists believed to be working in Canada, Fishboy set off to find them. In Southern Labrador, he met a wounded lumberjack named Pierre Rousseau who had been falsely accused of being a kidnapper. A fire broke out, and Fishboy raced to a river to seek shelter for them both...



SPOTTING A DOME-SHAPED STRUCTURE WHICH HE THOUGHT WAS A SMALL SUNKEN HUT, FISHBOY DIVED TO FIND A WAY IN, THEN SUDDENLY...



FISHBOY CAUGHT SIGHT OF A POWERFUL BROWN BODY AND SNAPPING, CHISEL-LIKE TEETH — AND IMMEDIATELY TOOK EVASIVE ACTION...



PLUNGING BACK BELOW THE SURFACE, HE LASHED THE WATER IN SELF-DEFENCE...



THE RIVER MUD SETTLED — AND FISHBOY SAW HIS ATTACKER CLEARLY FOR THE FIRST TIME...



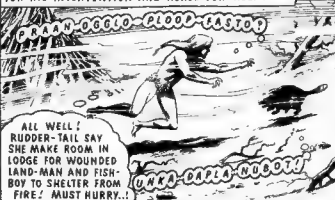
NOW REALISING HE HAD TRIED TO BLUNDER INTO A BEAVER'S LODGE, FISHBOY FELT GUILTY...



TENDERLY THE YOUNGSTER STROKED THE UNCONSCIOUS BEAVER... UNTIL AT LAST...



GURGLING IN THE UNDERWATER LANGUAGE ALL AQUATIC CREATURES COULD UNDERSTAND, FISHBOY APOLOGISED FOR HIS INTERVENTION AND ASKED FOR HELP...



THE FIRE HAD SPREAD ALONG BOTH BANKS OF THE RIVER...



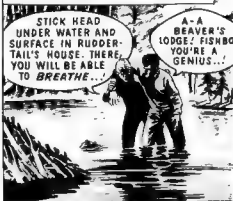
SMOKE AND FUMES SEARING HIS WATER-BREATHING LUNGS, FISHBOY STRUGGLED ON. THEN, AT THE EDGE OF THE GLADE...



PIERRE ROUSSEAU LEAPED CLEAR IN THE VERY NICK OF TIME...



WITH BLAZING PINES CRASHING AROUND THEM, FISHBOY HELPED THE INJURED MAN TO THE RIVER...



ON AND ON ROARED THE FIRE - BUT PIERRE WAS NOW ALMOST COMPLETELY IMMERSED IN WATER, SO DISASTER WAS AVERTED...



THEN, AT LONG LAST, IT WAS OVER...



BUT AS THEY SET OFF THROUGH THE SMOKING, BLACKENED COUNTRYSIDE, THE COMPANIONS LITTLE REALISED THAT UNSEEN EYES WERE WATCHING FROM AFAR...



FOR A FULL MINUTE, THE STRANGE FIGURE SURVEYED THE DEVASTATED VALLEY. THEN...

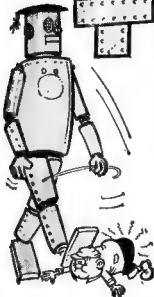


WHO ARE THE MYSTERY MEN? HOW DANGEROUS WILL THEY PROVE? MORE THRILLS IN THE NEXT ISSUE!

THE BOYS DISGUISE THEMSELVES AS RED INDIAN BRAVES... BUT THEY SOON BITE THE DUST!

TIN

TEACHER



T.T. BEETLE AND BRAINY WERE IN AMERICA.

BLEEP! MORNING, BOYS - BUT WHERE ARE ALL YOUR AMERICAN CLASSMATES? PLAYING TRUANT AGAIN?

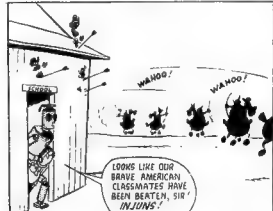
OH, NO, SIR! THEY'VE RIDDEN OFF TO FIGHT A HORDE OF RAMPPING REDSKINS WHO ARE COMING THIS WAY ON THE WAR-PATH! AREN'T THEY BRAVE, SIR?

YUK, YUK!

BLEEP! REDSKINS ON THE WARPATH? RUBBISH! THAT SORT OF TROUBLE ENDED YEARS AGO!

PLONK!

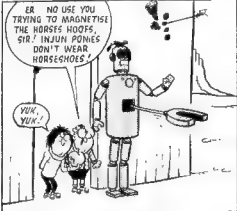
THEN WHAT'S THAT, SIR?



LOOKS LIKE OUR BRAVE AMERICAN CLASSMATES HAVE BEEN BEATEN, SIR 'INJUNS'!

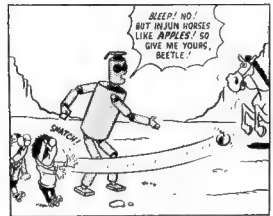


YUK, YUK! RECKON THAT OL' TIN CRITTER WON'T RECOGNISE US LADS AS REDSKINS! NOW WE'LL BURN DOWN THE SCHOOLHOUSE!



ER, NO USE YOU TRYING TO MAGNETISE THE HORSES' HOOPS, SIR! 'INJUN' PONES DON'T WEAR HORSESHOES!

YUK, YUK!

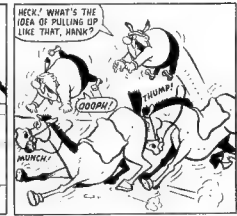


BLEEP! NO! BUT 'INJUN' HORSES LIKE APPLES! SO GIVE ME YOURS, BEETLE!



YEEOW!

AW! AN APPLE! GOT TO HAVE IT!

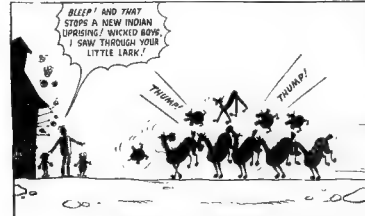


HECK! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF PULLING UP LIKE THAT, HANK?

OOOPH!

MUNCH!

THUMP!



BLEEP! AND THAT STOPS A NEW INDIAN UPRISING! WICKED BOYS, I SAW THROUGH YOUR LITTLE LARK!

THUMP!

THUMP!



BLEEP! KEEP PUMPING, LADS! GET THOSE BUCKETS FILLED! PUT OUT THE FIRE! THEN I'LL MAKE YOUR TROUSERS SMOULDER!

T-T RETURNS IN THE NEXT FUN-FILLED ISSUE... ON SALE THIS COMING SATURDAY!

BRIGHT HUNTER!



PICTURE PUZZLE

At first glance the two pictures below look identical. But if you study them closely you'll find nine points where illustration "A" differs from illustration "B". So eyes down, pals, and concentrate.... SOLUTIONS BELOW.



SOLUTIONS. Height of obstacle. Left arm of athlete Number 3. Vest of athlete Number 3. Left leg of athlete Number 1. Shorts of athlete Number 1. Hair of athlete in water. Cap badge of onlooker. Blazer of athlete Number 1. Ripples of water close to obstacle.

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THE YOUNG BOY HAD AN ASTOUNDING AND DRAMATIC TALE TO TELL!

CRABBE'S CRUSADERS



"Smiler" Smith, "Red" O'Rork, Willy Evans and Sammy Greig had been enlisted as Professor Crabbe's crusaders for peace. An assault course had been constructed by the inventor in a bid to raise the level of the crusaders' fitness—but halfway round, Red broke off to rescue a young boy from the sea...



BUT WHO IS HE? AND WHAT WAS HE DOIN' IN THE SEA OFF CRABBE ISLAND? WE'RE MILES FROM ANYWHERE...

WELL, LET'S GET HIM OUT OF THIS STORM! WHEN HE'S RECOVERED HE CAN TELL US HIMSELF!

BUT SOMEONE ELSE HAD LANDED ON THE ISLAND! A SHADY, SEA-DRENCHED FORM WATCHED THE CRUSADERS THROUGH NARROWED EYES...

SO! THE BRAT HAS BEEN LUCKY! BUT HE WILL NOT STAY FREE FOR LONG!



SOON THE BOYS WERE BACK IN HERMIT CRABBE'S HEADQUARTERS...

LAY HIM ON THE BED, RED—SOME 'OT COFFEE WILL WORK WONDERS!

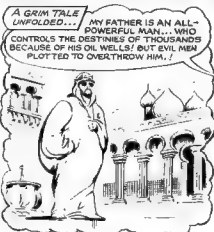
THE PROFESSOR'S ON HIS WAY DOWN FROM THE OBSERVATION TOWER!



WE'LL SOON FIND OUT, PROF! HE'S COMIN' ROUND NOW!



Y-YES... THANK YOU, MY FRIEND! YOU... YOU ARE MOST KIND!



ABDUCTED? WHAT'S-?

KIDNAPPED, HE MEANS!



SEIZE HIM, SNEIDER!

HAH! NOW THAT WE HAVE HIS BELOVED SON THE KING WILL BE AS CLAY IN OUR HANDS... TO MOLD AS WE DESIRE!

THEN THE YOUNG PRINCE
GAVE A FEARFUL GASP...

SNEIDER!
I'D FORGOTTEN!
IS HE HERE?

CALM DOWN,
YOUNG 'UN!
THERE'S NO-ONE
ELSE ON THE
ISLAND!

JUST YOU
FINISH YOUR
STORY, LAD!

"RUTHLESS SNEIDER WAS APPOINTED TO TAKE
ME SOMEWHERE SAFE. BUT OUR PLANE WAS
BLOWN OFF COURSE BY THE STORM..."

GAHAH! THE STORM'S GOT US! (I CAN'T
HOLD HER STRAIGHT--)

"THE END CAME SWIFTLY FOR
THE LIGHT AIRCRAFT..."

CRU-UMMP!

THEN I FOUND MYSELF
STRUGGLING IN THE
WATER--AND THAT'S
ALL I REMEMBER!

YOU'RE
A LUCKY
YOUNG
MAN!

BUT
I WONDER WHAT
HAPPENED TO
SNEIDER--?

AT THAT PRECISE
MOMENT, THERE WAS
A SUDDEN CRASH...
AND A FEARSOME
FIGURE FILLED
THE DOORWAY!

HAH!
WHAT A
TOUCHING
LITTLE
SCENE!

SNEIDER!

IS THIS SET-UP A PRIVATE
ARMY, OR SOMETHING? YOUR ARMOURY
WAS NICE 'N' HANDY! BUT I WARN
YOU...DON'T GET NO BIG IDEAS! THE
FIRST ONE TO MAKE A FALSE
MOVE GETS IT!

BUT THE WARNING HAD NO
INFLUENCE ON RED O' RORK...

THE
GREAT 'SCHEMM'
SPALPEEN! I'LL
SHOW HIM...!

SO
WE'VE GOT A
HERO WITH
US. HAVE
WE...?

EVEN AS HE SPOKE, SNEIDER COLDLY
SQUEEZED THE TRIGGER!

BLAM

WHAT
DO YOU SAY
TO THAT,
HERO?

AAAAAAGH!

HAS RED'S COURAGE COST HIM HIS LIFE? READ ON IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE"!

YOU CAN BANK ON SOME FINE HOLIDAY FUN WITH THE HILARIOUS HAPPY FAMILY!

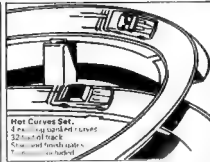
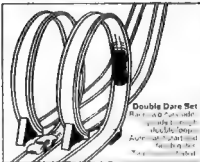
The HAPPY FAMILY



SEE THE FOLKS AGAIN IN THE NEXT EDITION... ON SALE SATURDAY, 24th MAY!

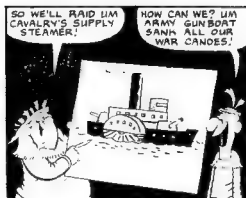
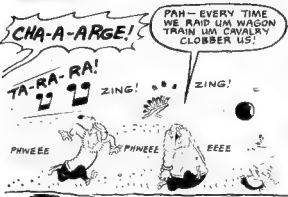


Set them up in seconds!
Two foot track sections
fit together
for a variety of layouts!



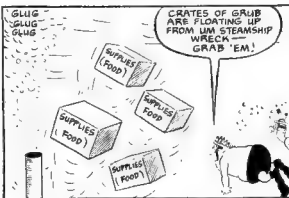
BIG CHIEF

POW WOW



SURE ENOUGH, THE SHIP SANK...

**GLUG
GLUG
GLUG
GLUG
BOILP
BLOOP**



LEAVING SCHOOL SOON?

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Read this FREE Royal Navy Booklet!



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- Meet some of the space-age

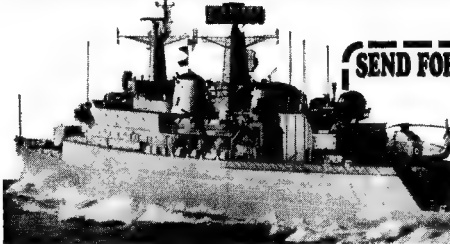
equipment you could work, including submarines, missiles, helicopters.

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- See how your 4-year training leads to O.N.C. and fully-skilled union status.
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Old Admiralty Building, London, S.W.1.
Please send booklet without obligation.

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Address _____

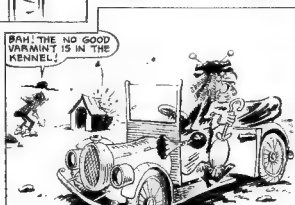
Date of birth _____

RN
ROYAL NAVY

ONE THING CRUNCHER WON'T STAND FOR IS TO BE HOUNDED BY A DOG!

CRUNCHER

THE TINY TERMITE WITH THE BIG APPETITE



MORE FUN WITH CRUNCHER IN THE NEXT "BUSTER and GIGGLE"... ON SALE THIS COMING SATURDAY!

ROAMIN'S ADVERSARY OPENED FIRE...WITH DEVASTATING EFFECT!

ROAMIN' JAMES

- SPACE PILOT!



A VIVID LIGHTNING FLASH LIT UP THE FEATURES OF THE MAN WHO STOOD WATCHING ROAMIN' JAMES...



While towing a giant generator to Satellite City, the cowboy-style freighter pilot, Roamin' James, had been involved in a collision with a rocket craft. Its pilot, Colonel Bannon, was flung from his cockpit, and vanished into space. But weeks later, back on Earth, when Roamin' was on leave...

THEN THE FIGURE MOVED...

WAAL, I'LL BE HOGTIED! HE'S AS REAL AS I AM! SPOOKS JUST DON'T CARRY GUNS!



ROAMIN' LEAPED ASIDE - AND NOT A MOMENT TOO SOON!



THE ACE SPACE PILOT TUGGED OUT OF HIS SIX-GUNS FROM ITS HOLSTER...



I'LL KEEP THAT GUN-TOTIN' FAKE PHANTOM OCCUPIED WHILE YOU STALK HIM! GO, BOY!



CONTINUED OVER LEAF...



AT BASE, ROAMIN' EXPLAINED THE INCIDENT OF THE "SPOOK", BUT...

...I TELL YOU IT WAS COLONEL BANNON I SAW! HE DARNED WELL TRIED TO USE ME AS A TARGET FOR HIS VANISHING GUN!



JUST A NIGHTMARE, CAPTAIN! COLONEL BANNON LOST HIS LIFE—YOU KNOW THAT! AND WHO ON EARTH HAS HEARD OF A GUN THAT CAN MAKE THINGS DISAPPEAR?

ANYWAY, LET'S GET DOWN TO BUSINESS, CAPTAIN JAMES! ON SATELLITE CITY YOU'RE SOMETHING OF A HERO! THEY WANT YOU UP THERE TO GIVE ONE OF YOUR FAMOUS RODEO SHOWS!



ALSO YOU WILL BE TAKING UP SOME VERY IMPORTANT FREIGHT WITH YOU!

MYSTIFIED, ROAMIN' JAMES NODDED AGREEMENT...



OKAY, I'LL GIVE THEM A SHOW! JUST GIVE ME TIME TO GET SOME OF MY GEAR!



ROAMIN' DOESN'T KNOW THE FREIGHT HE'LL BE TAKING IS A STATUE OF HIMSELF! SATELLITE CITY'S FIRST PUBLIC HERO!

AND SO, A LITTLE LATER...



THERE GOES ROAMIN'! I'LL BET HE'S IN FOR A TREMENDOUS WELCOME WHEN HE GETS TO SATELLITE CITY!

BUT ON THE MAN-MADE CITY IN SPACE...



HERE COMES JAMES! WE MUST ENSURE THAT HE RECEIVES OUR PRIME ATTENTION! EVEN THOUGH HE WILL KNOW NOTHING ABOUT IT!

IN THE NEXT DRAMATIC EPISODE, ROAMIN' JAMES FACES AN UNEXPECTED DANGER!

GANGWAY... HERE COMES

"DIZZY" DIMWITTY!



YES, PALS—IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF "BUSTER and GIGGLE" A GREAT NEW CHARACTER MAKES HIS FIRST APPEARANCE—AND WHAT A PERFORMANCE HE GIVES!

RICHARD DIMWITTY, OR "DIZZY" DICKY, AS HE IS KNOWN TO HIS FOURTH FORM PALS, IS THE MOST ACCIDENT-PRONE BOY IN MOORLAKE SCHOOL, AS YOU'LL DISCOVER EVERY WEEK WHILE FOLLOWING HIS CRAZY, ALL-ACTION ADVENTURES!

HE'S NOT TO BE MISSED!

ORDER "BUSTER and GIGGLE" NOW!

BUSTER Giggles

POCKET-MONEY PRIZES TO BE WON EVERY WEEK!

£1

FOR THE SENDER OF EACH JOKE PUBLISHED

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Send your joke on a postcard to:

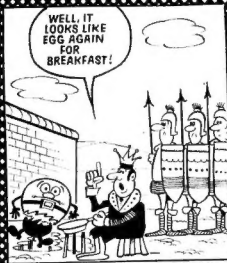
"BUSTER Giggles",
FLEETWAY HOUSE,
FARRINGTON ST.,
LONDON, E.C.4.

(When similar jokes are received, the first one to be judged will be awarded the prize.)

MY THREE FAVOURITE FEATURES ARE:

- 1
- 2
- 3

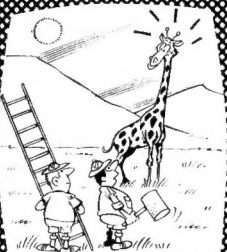
PLEASE FILL IN THE COUPON ABOVE AND PASTE IT TO YOUR POSTCARD



From P. DEAN, ELLESMERE PORT.



From D. JEMAL, LONDON.



From I. JONES, HINDLEY GREEN.



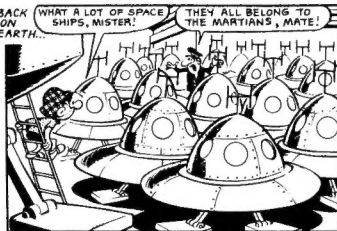
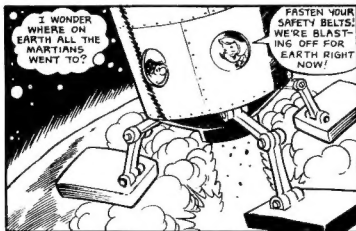
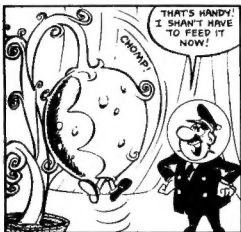
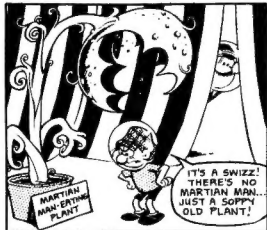
From P. SHIELDS, NEWCASTLE.



From C. PETTIPIECE, MANCHESTER.



From M. MEYES, OLDHAM.



DREAM ALONG WITH BUSTER AGAIN IN THE NEXT ISSUE... IN THE SHOPS SATURDAY, 24th MAY!



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